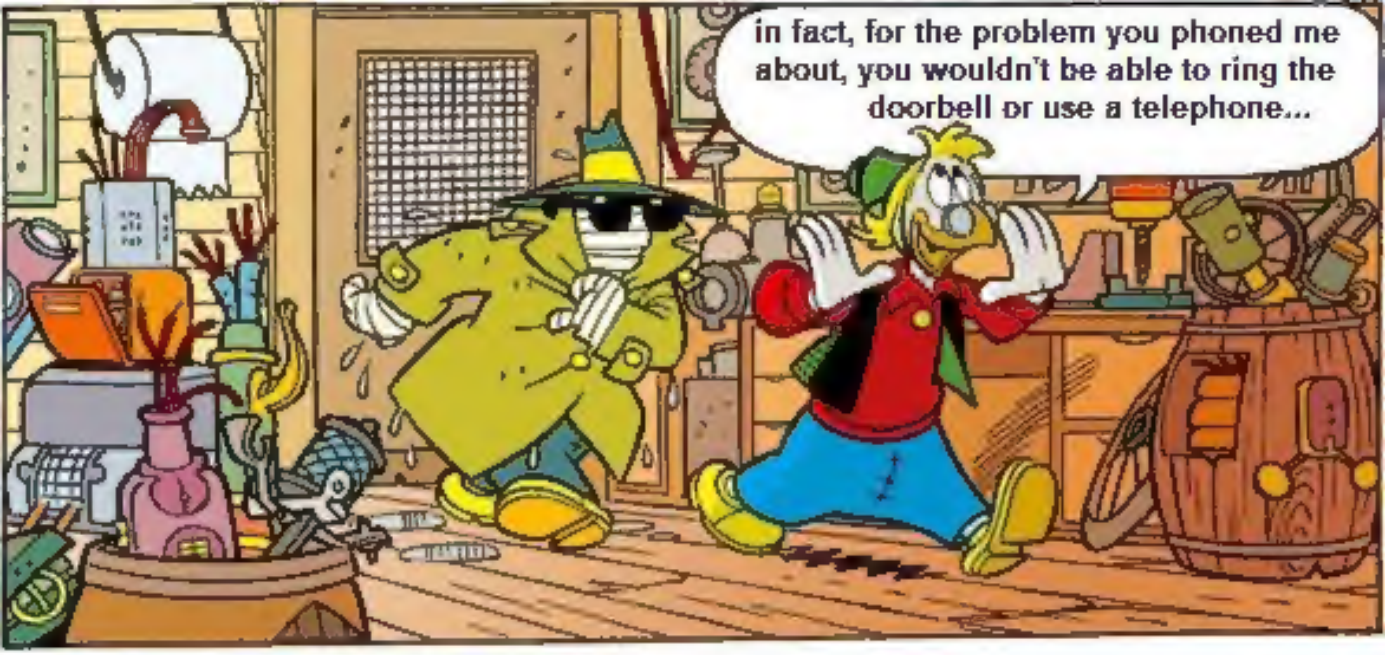
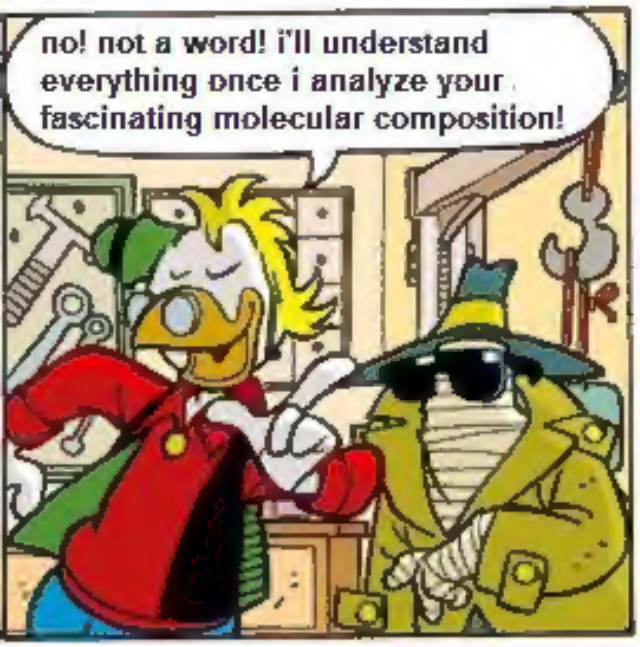
LE RETOUR DE MAD DOCTEUR

© Disney. Scénario: B. Enna. Dessins: C. Mastantuono. Traduction: J.-P. Jennequin.


in fact, for the problem you phoned me about, you wouldn't be able to ring the doorbell or use a telephone...


no! not a word! i'll understand everything once i analyze your fascinating molecular composition!

have a seat! it's not often i meet a colleague who's found an *invisibility formula*!

pay no attention to the mess! my helper is assisting at a conference on energy conversation...
PUK POK

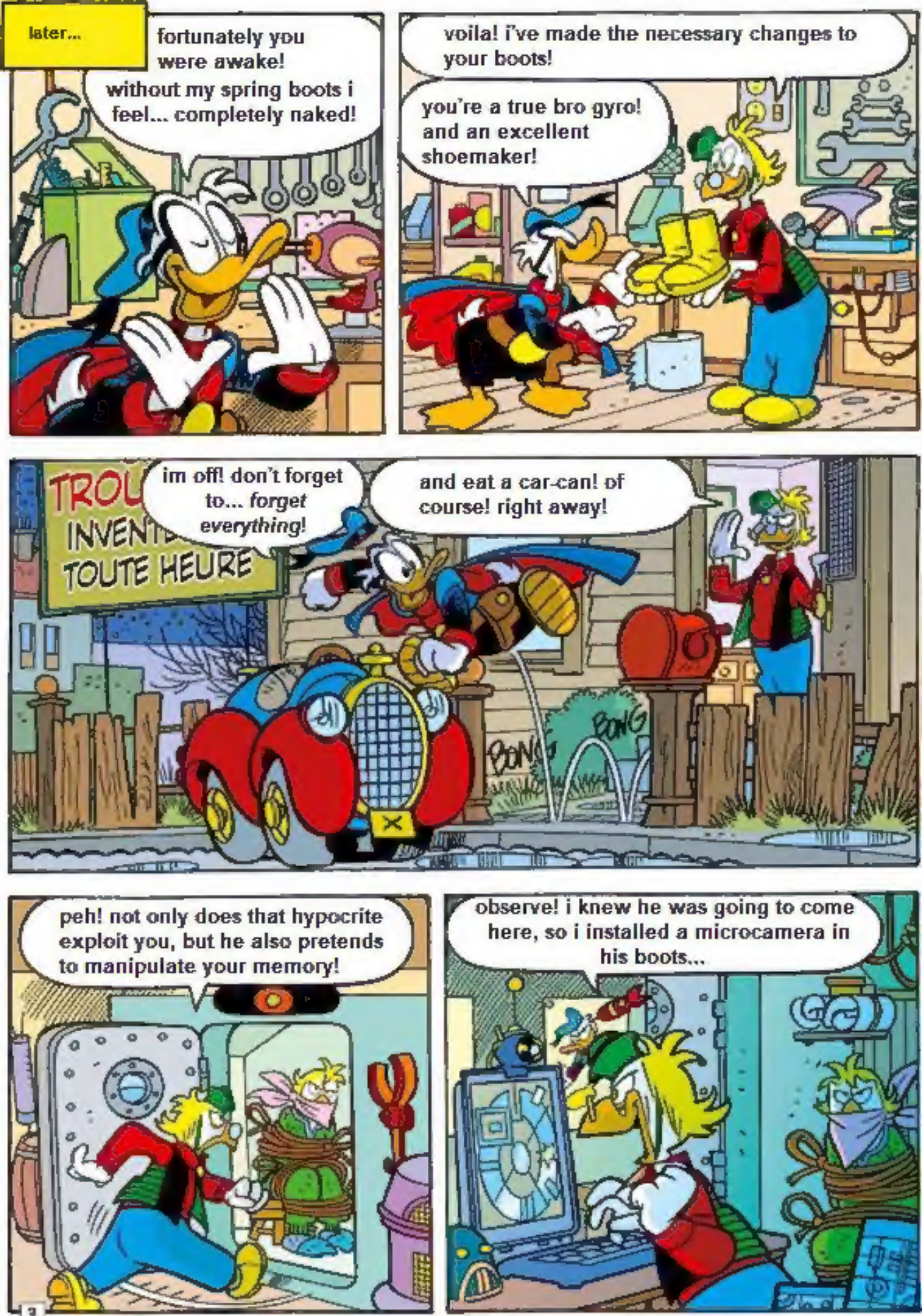
as such a bright bulb, he's to be the guest of honor!!

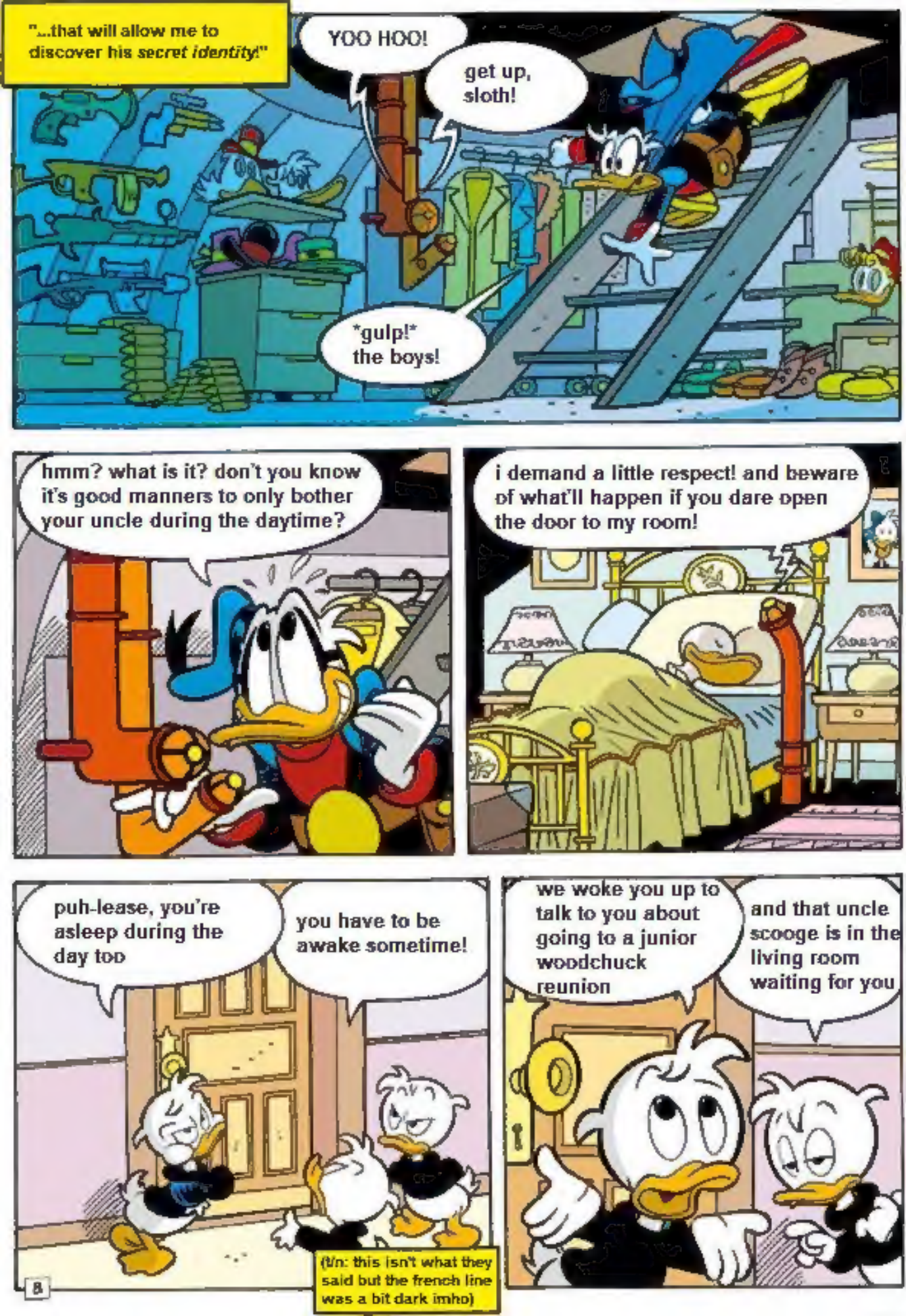
not bad, eh? this is a matter mixer! it mixes up and rearranges your subatomic particles!
i invented this machine to analyze your problem and solve it!
you discovered how to become invisible but not how to return visible again, is that right?
FRRR
voila! my machine has already found the most appropriate cure! a little mixing and
CLIC
FRAZZZ
FRAZZZ
done! hehe! back to your physical consistency! you can remove your bandages!

hmm, even after carefully analyzing the data, i still don't understand how you were able to call me!
i used a synthesizer to modify my voice. i didn't want to rouse your suspicions, since they are *identical to mine*!
OH!
but,,, what,,,
don't you recognize me? i'm *mad ducktor*! only you could return me to my consistency, because you are just as brilliant as me!
CRAAAC

"you recall when paperinik asked little helper to create a ray capable of cancelling the effects of the ego machine that you invented..."
(t/n: what is this? a darkwing duck episode?)
"and they successfully separated your *positive personality* from mine, *negative?*"
BUAAARZZ
"You kept your consistency, but I became a *phantom*! left to wander aimlessly!"
ZZZZZZZZZZZZ
!
"until, in some mystic place at the corners of the earth, a monk *sensed* my presence!"
"he taught me how to control my spirit and what remained of my body, allowing me to manipulate light objects!"

then... mmm... i succeshfully applied the bandages and ushed the phone and voishe synthesizer. you know the resht!
oops! sorry! as a phantom, i didn't need to eat, but i could still smell the aromas and wanted to!
i've dreamt of tons of muffins! mountains of muffins! don't you have any?!
i hate muffins!
not surprising! after all, we're practically *total opposites* save our appearance!
and it's exactly that resemblence that allows me to take my diabolical revenge!
ZIP
?

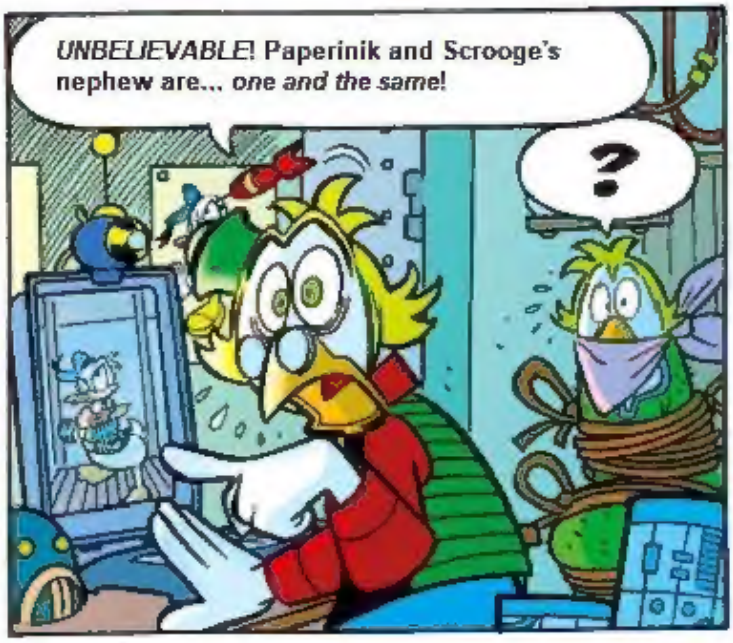

later...
fortunately you were awake!
without my spring boots i feel... completely naked!
voila! i've made the necessary changes to your boots!
you're a true bro gyro! and an excellent shoemaker!
im off! don't forget to... forget everything!
and eat a car-can! of course! right away!
TOUTE HEURE
BONG
BONG
peh! not only does that hypocrite exploit you, but he also pretends to manipulate your memory!
observe! i knew he was going to come here, so i installed a microcamera in his boots...


"...that will allow me to discover his *secret identity*!"
YOO HOO!
get up, sloth!
gulp! the boys!
hmm? what is it? don't you know it's good manners to only bother your uncle during the daytime?
i demand a little respect! and beware of what'll happen if you dare open the door to my room!
puh-lease, you're asleep during the day too
you have to be awake sometime!
we woke you up to talk to you about going to a junior woodchuck reunion
and that uncle scooge is in the living room waiting for you
(t/n: this isn't what they said but the french line was a bit dark imho)
8

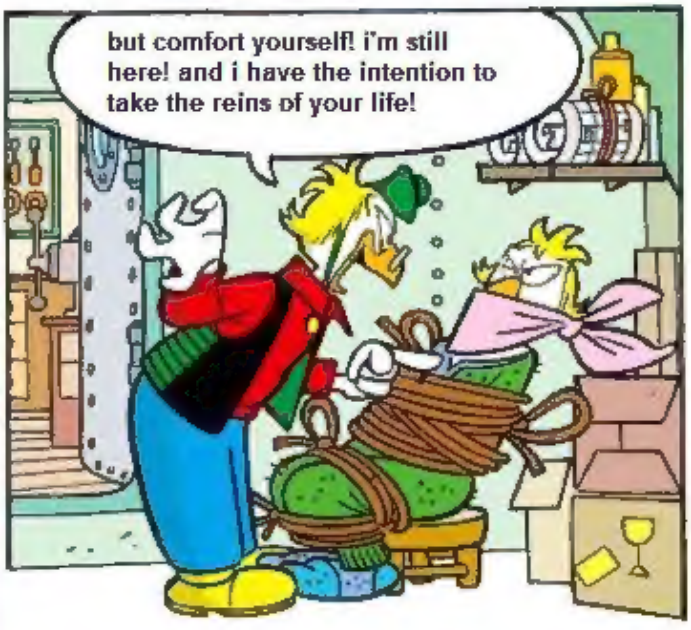
you asked me to come pick you up! are you coming down or do i have to come up there and get you!?

no, no! i'm coming! don't move!

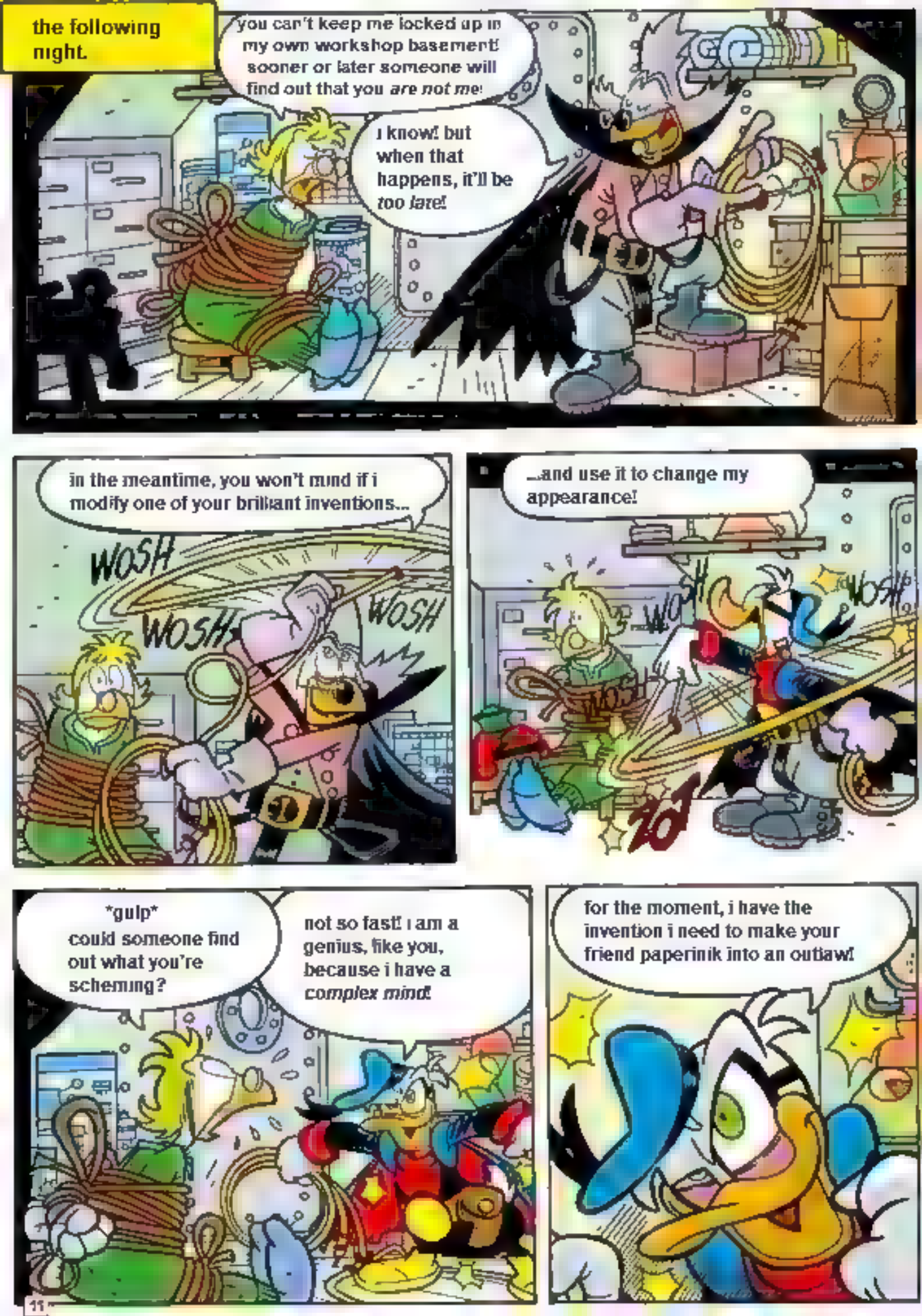
pffft... at night, i'm a hero. in the morning, i clean money. and people ask me why i sleep all day in my hammock
BZZZZZZZZZ

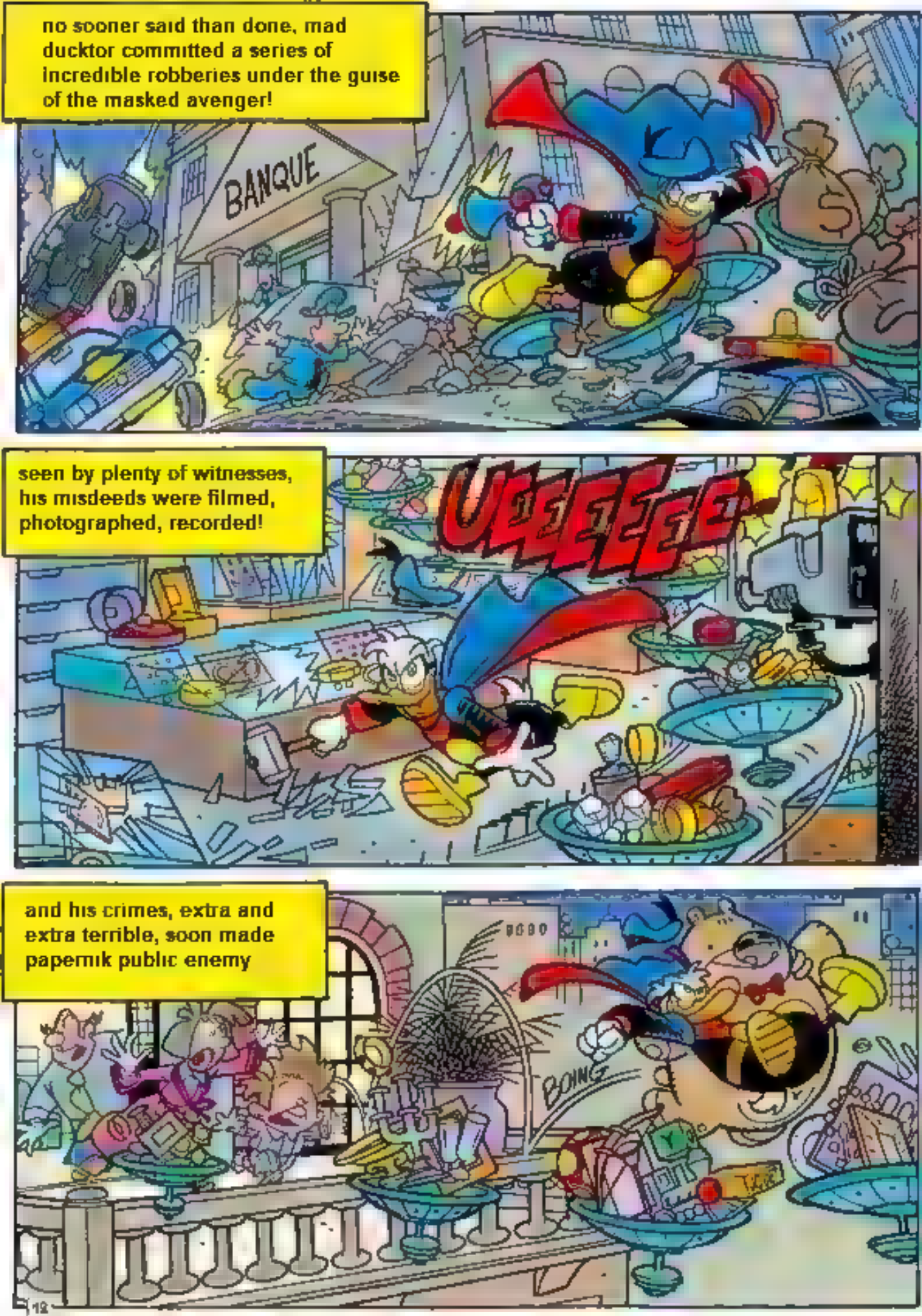

UNBELIEVABLE! Paperinik and Scrooge's nephew are... *one and the same*!
?

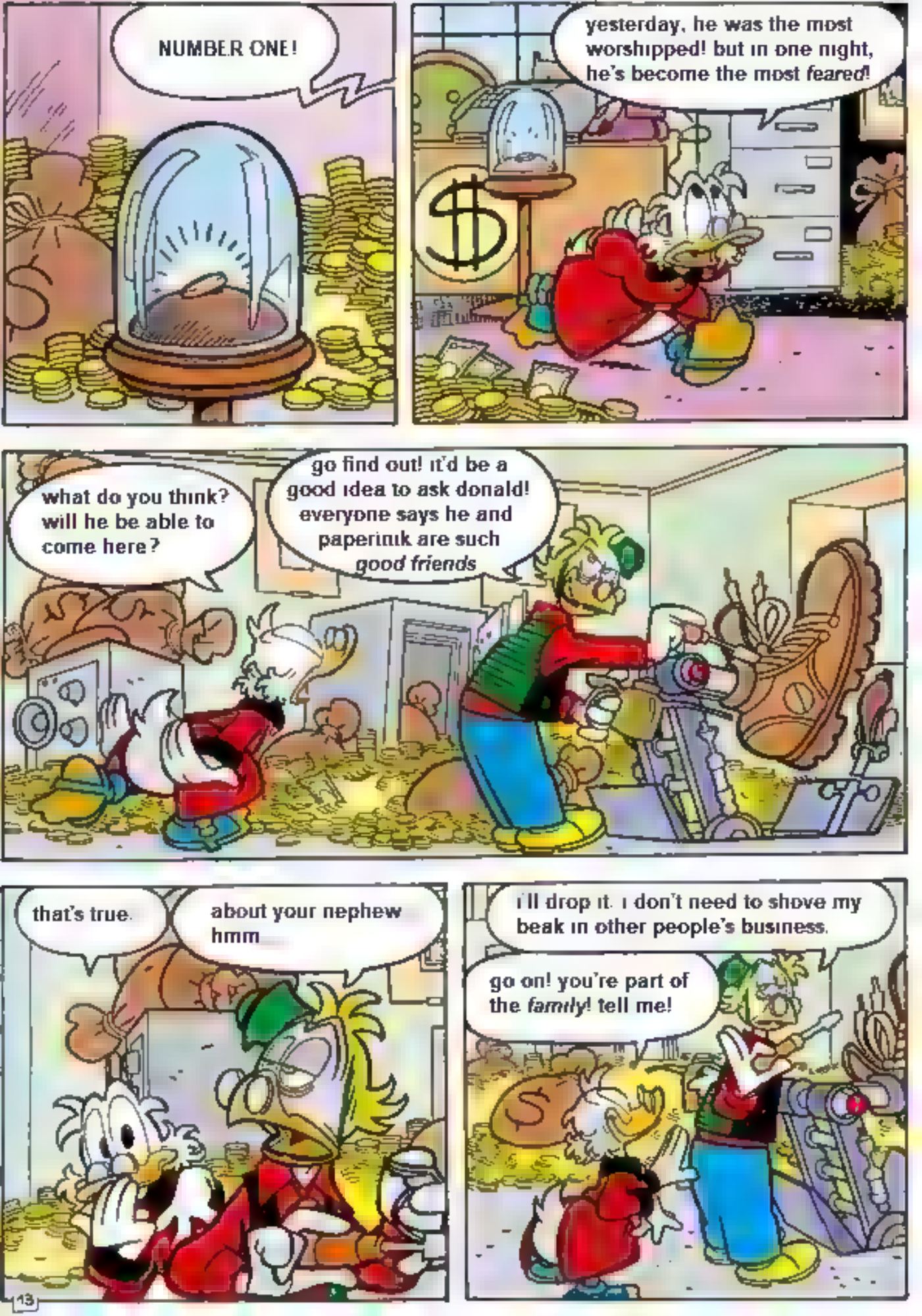
but of course! even you, you didn't know a thing! some friends you got! they're hiding everything from you!


but comfort yourself! i'm still here! and i have the intention to take the reins of your life!

later, at the money bin...
a spray tracer?
right! trust me mr. mcduck! soon, no one will dare take your ol' number one!
it's enough to spray on your beloved coin, and if anyone tries to steal it...
...this olfactory dectector will help you retrieve it!
SSSSHH
BIPBIP
SNIFF SNIFF
BIP
FRIT FRIT
thank you gyro! you are always so fiery, so generous, so-
-free? i know. well, i have somewhere to be.
have a good ni-Aah... have a good day, gyro
see you later! hehe,
OUAAH
10


the following night.
you can't keep me locked up in my own workshop basement! sooner or later someone will find out that you *are not me*!
i know! but when that happens, it'll be *too late*!
in the meantime, you won't mind if i modify one of your brilliant inventions...
WOSH
WOSH
WOSH
...and use it to change my appearance!
WOSH
WOSH
WOSH
gulp could someone find out what you're scheming?
not so fast! i am a genius, like you, because i have a *complex mind*!
for the moment, i have the invention i need to make your friend paperinik into an outlaw!


no sooner said than done, mad ducktor committed a series of incredible robberies under the guise of the masked avenger!
BANQUE
seen by plenty of witnesses, his misdeeds were filmed, photographed, recorded!
UEEEEEE
and his crimes, extra and extra terrible, soon made papernik public enemy
BOING
12

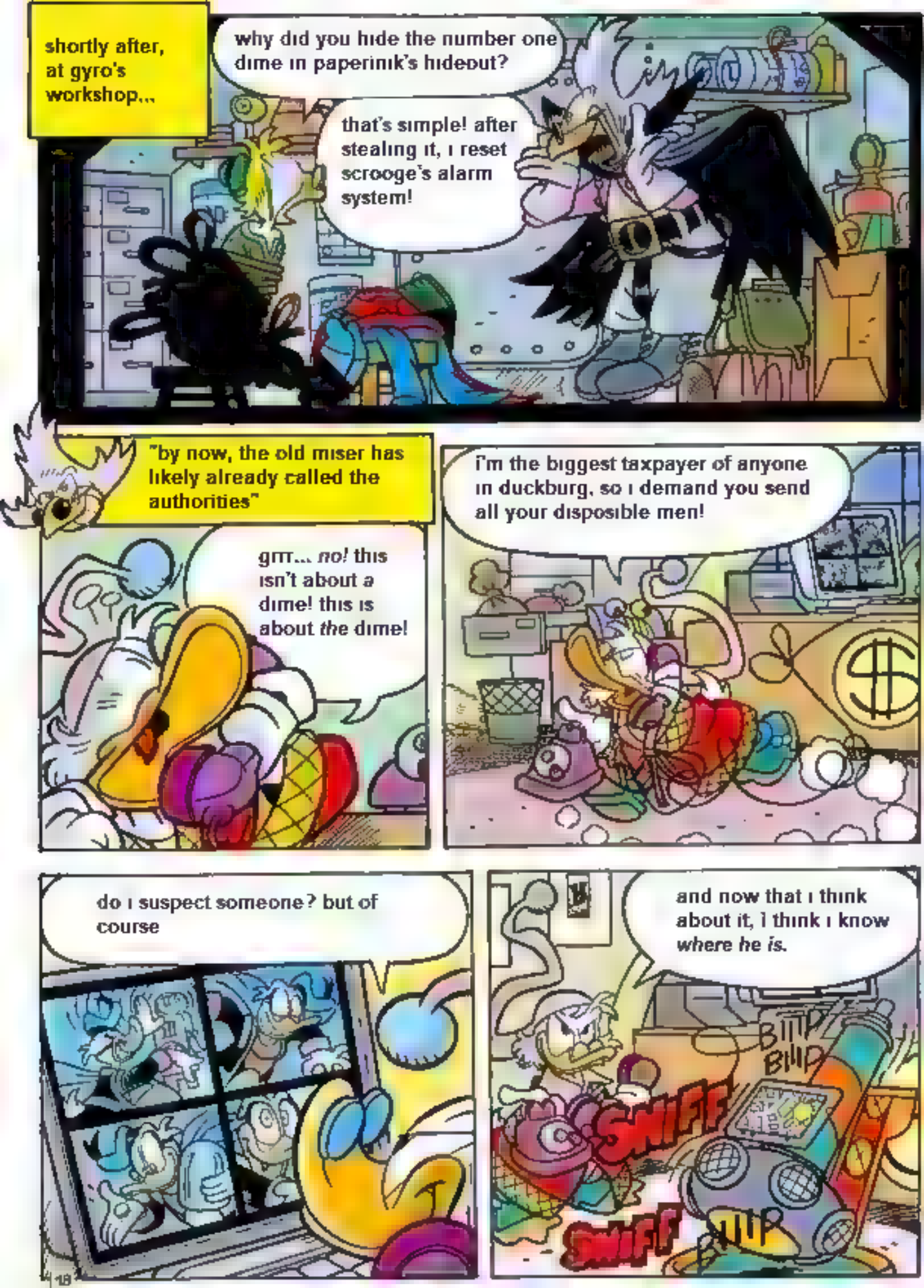

NUMBER ONE!
yesterday, he was the most worshipped! but in one night, he's become the most *feared*!
what do you think? will he be able to come here?
go find out! it'd be a good idea to ask donald! everyone says he and paperink are such *good friends*
that's true.
about your nephew hmm...
i'll drop it. i don't need to shove my beak in other people's business.
go on! you're part of the *family*! tell me!

donald confided in me that he's had enough of shining coins and going on adventures for next to nothing, in short...
he made it clear to me that he's had enough of you and he's going to *make you pay!*
BAH! that good for nothing isn't capable of seeking revenge!
I'm just saying what he told me
let's talk about paperinik instead what do you think? is he going to come here?
do bears like honey?
GNIK GNIK
but keep calm! i fixed your anti-thief security system! with that and the spray tracer, your money is safe and sound!

that night.
WOSH
WOSH
WOSH
the time has come to spring my trap!
DEHORS
OUSTE!
STOP!
for starters, i'll retake the appearance of paperink!
WOSH
WOSH
and i'll smile for the money bin cameras as they film me front and center!
BZZ ZZZ
before setting up this neutralizer of my own invention!
WHIRR
ZIP
it is designed to temporarily block the anti-thief system that i myself set up!
and here you are, precious dime! you will be the instrument in my *revenge*!

at the same time, with the real paperinik...
revenge! a terrible revenge!
as soon as i find that masked phony who tarnished my reputation, i-
there he is! it's him!
GULP
get lost, baddie!
and to think he was taken for a hero? dirty rotten teddy bear thief!
pff,, what a shame! forced to flee like a delinquent! all because of that impostor!
16

"i'd give a lot to find out where he is at the moment..."
i'm here! here's the entrance to paperinik's secret hideout
rudimentary, but effective, i must admit
however, there's plenty of old fashioned disguises and equipment from another era...
the number one dime, will be well hidden under this mask
to me, that hiding spot seems rather fitting, hehe


shortly after, at gyro's workshop...
why did you hide the number one dime in paperinik's hideout?
that's simple! after stealing it, i reset scrooge's alarm system!
"by now, the old miser has likely already called the authorities"
grrr... *no!* this isn't about *a* dime! this is about *the* dime!
i'm the biggest taxpayer of anyone in duckburg, so i demand you send all your disposible men!
do i suspect someone? but of course
and now that i think about it, i think i know *where he is.*
BIIP BIIP
SNIFF
SNIFF
TUP

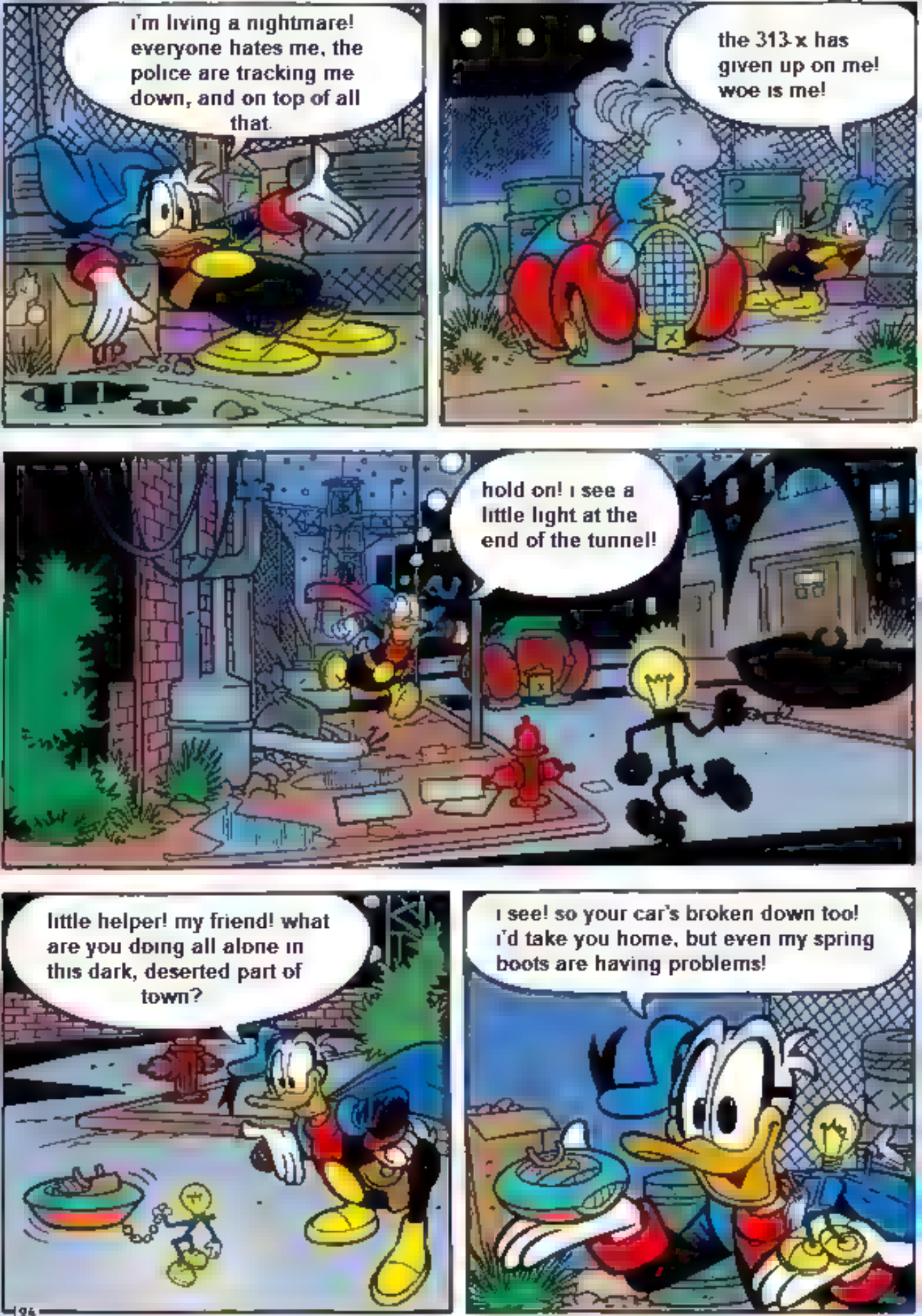
I get it! you want scrooge to discover the secret identity of his nephew, in the *worst way*!
hehe, *finally* see if you can successfully figure out the rest!
once at donald's house, scrooge will verify the masked avenger is a *thief*! and then...
paperinik will be dishonored, his alter ego certainly stopped and *disinherited*! *Haha*!
what a twisted plan! you look just like me, why not simply tell scrooge everything?
peh! simple plans are for simple minds! it's no strategy worthy of mad ducktor! and besides.

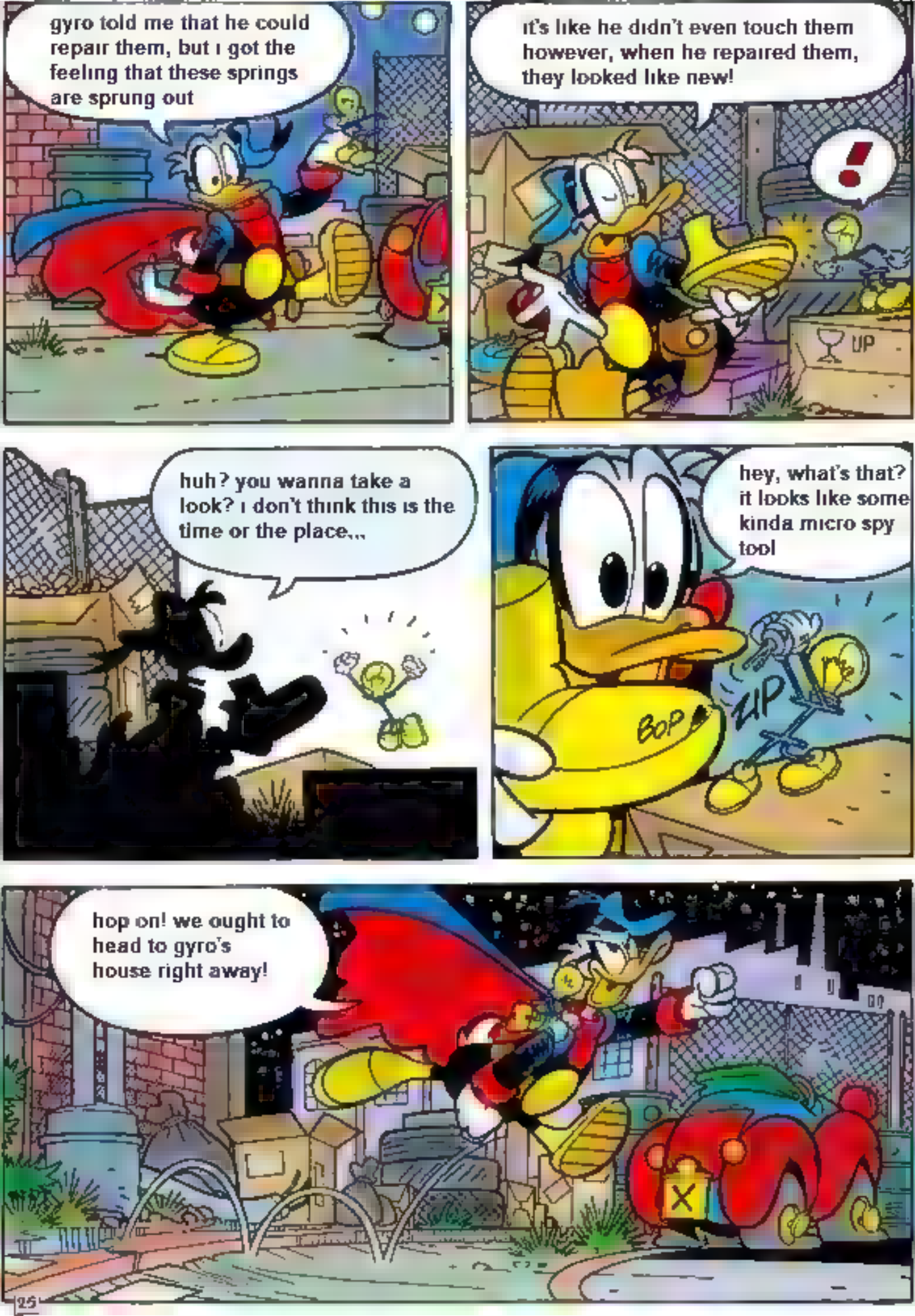
"...scrooge wouldn't believe it unless he saw it with his own eyes. he has to discover his nephew's betrayal himself!"
this way! through here!
WOFF WOFF
SNIFF BIP SNIFF
hmm... gyro's olfactory detector is guiding us to the neighborhood
SNIFF BIP SNIFF
where *donald* lives!
BIIIP BIIIP BIIIP
he made it clear to me that he's had enough of you and he's going to *make you pay!*
no, no, why would i think of that now? it must be a coincidence!
SNIFF BIP SNIFF
20

i've hit a wall! i've searched all over town, but haven't found a trace of the impostor
eep! that's..
the police! what are they doing in my neighborhood?
horgh! do you think it's possible they discovered my secret?
whatever the reason, it's best not to approach them!

A MUFFIN! MY KINGDOM FOR A MUFFIN!
grr i've robbed half the town and i've found everything but those seductive sweets!
i dont understand why you're doing this
SPCOUSS
um, maybe because i'm mad and i need to maintain an unhealthy and unbalanced diet?
you know what i mean!
i'm expressing your deepest darkest thoughts, gyro. i'm accomplishing what you never had the *courage* to do!
bah! we have nothing in common! your incomplete plan is proof of that!

i'd like to say, this whole plot of yours is just to discredit paperinik. come on!
HUM!
you're *right*! i was so concentrated on that masked buffon that i forgot about the old skinflint! he too must pay!
hey! wait a minute! i never said that!
no, but you were thinking it! scrooge will retrieve his dime and his money! i can't be satisfied with such an outcome
what an idiot i've been! i should have disintegrated the money bin after taking the dime!
you know what? i'll take care of this immediately! and when i come back, i'll sort you out!
gulp


I'm living a nightmare! everyone hates me, the police are tracking me down, and on top of all that
the 313-x has given up on me! woe is me!
hold on! I see a little light at the end of the tunnel!
little helper! my friend! what are you doing all alone in this dark, deserted part of town?
I see! so your car's broken down too! I'd take you home, but even my spring boots are having problems!

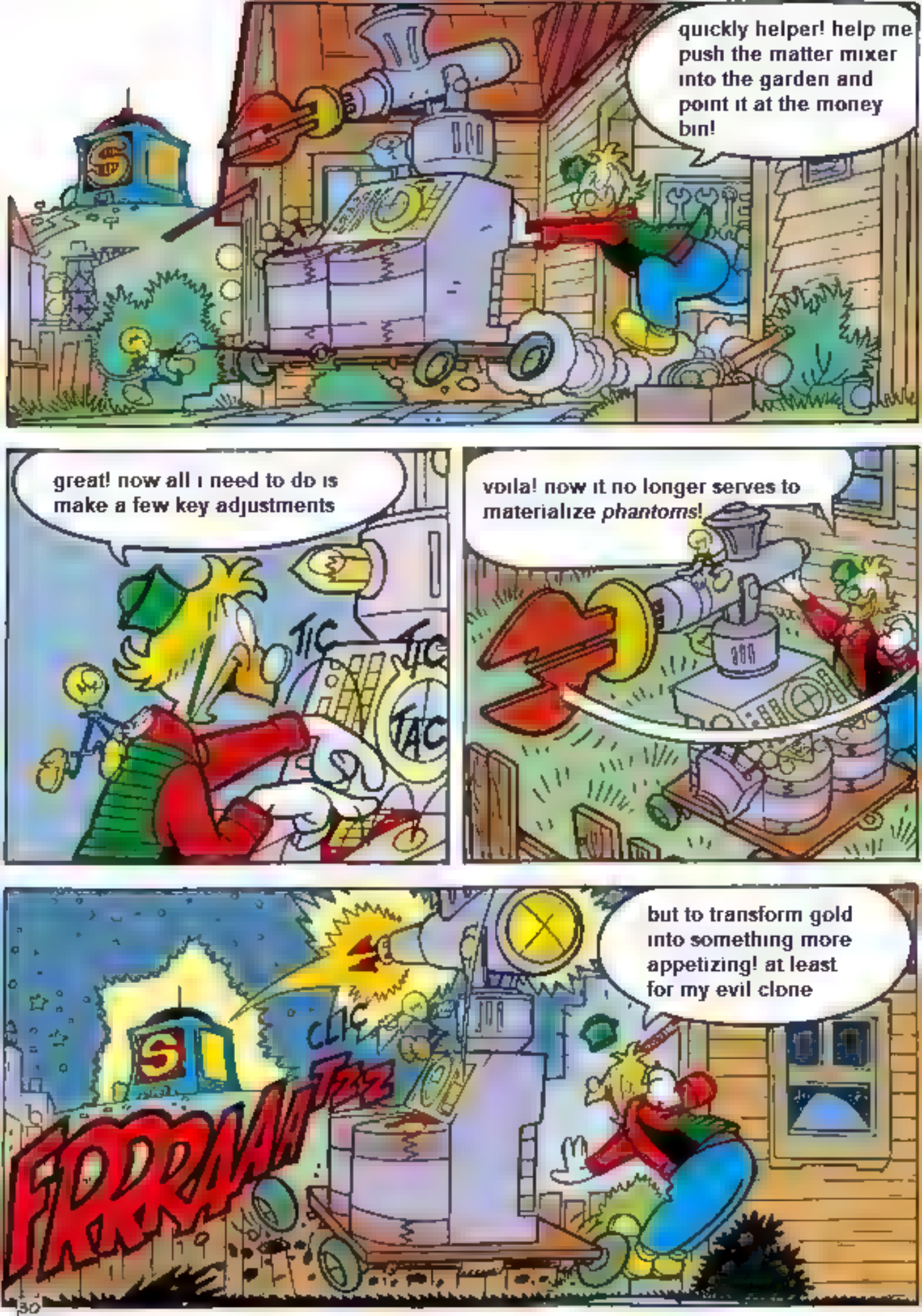

gyro told me that he could repair them, but i got the feeling that these springs are sprung out
it's like he didn't even touch them however, when he repaired them, they looked like new!
!
UP
huh? you wanna take a look? i don't think this is the time or the place...
hey, what's that? it looks like some kinda micro spy tool
BOP
ZIP
hop on! we ought to head to gyro's house right away!
X

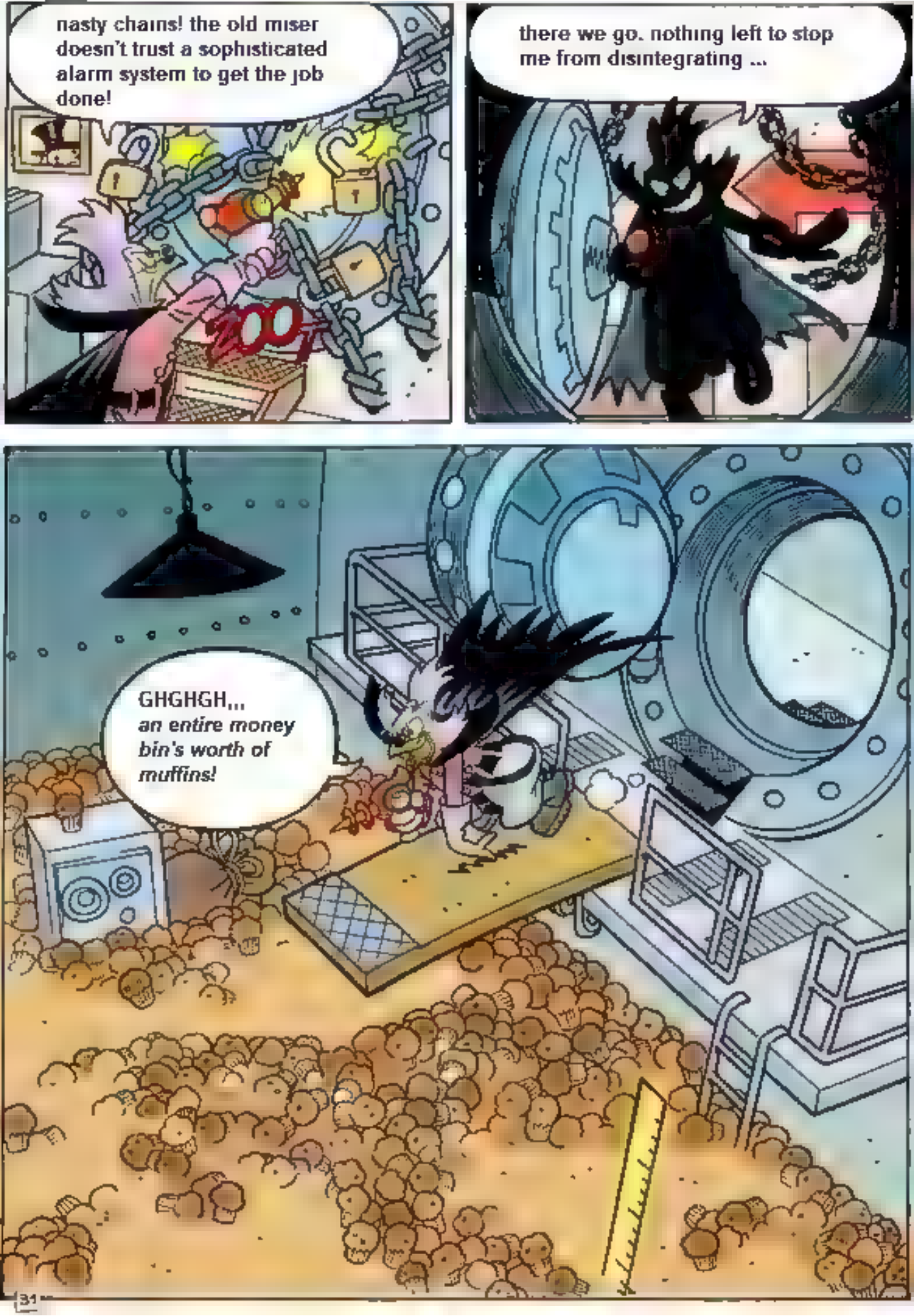
soon after ,
you know everything, paperinik! with that microcamera, mad ducktor figured out your true identity!
FRIM FRIT
but that means... you too?
calm down! when this is all over, i'll eat a car can
but before that, you have to run to your hideout and find the dime before scrooge arrives!
but i also have to stop that nutcase!
too late! here! take this jetpack!
ZIP
little helper and i are going to slow down mad ducktor!
WAP

WHUNNN
perfect! my brand new virus is doing its job!
WHUNNN
because this time, i have to avoid being filmed by the cameras
after all that fun discrediting paperinik, no question that scrooge will discover that it's me
who is going to annilhiate his entire fortune! hehe!
BOING

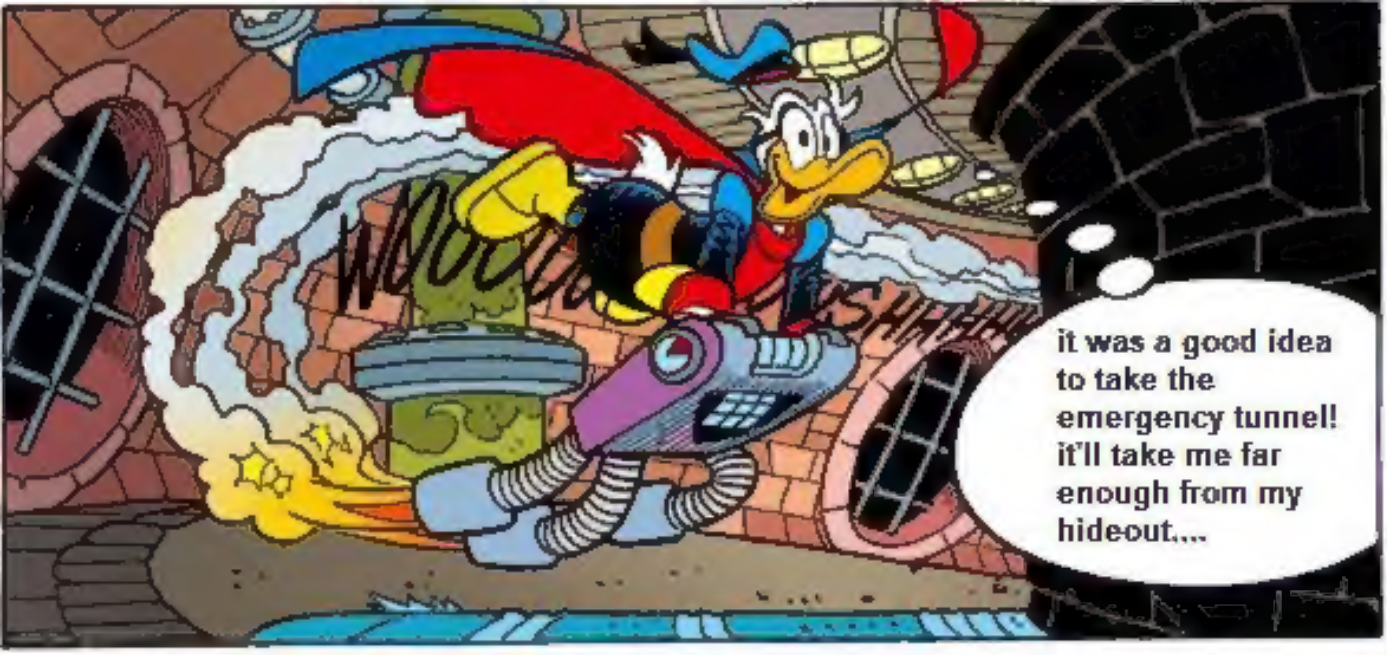
meanwhile, in another neighbohood
so?
hmmm... we're getting close!
SNIFF
BIP
SNIFF
WOFF
WOFF
i can't believe my eyes! the olfactory detector really lead us to donald's house.
is it possible that he and paperinik came to an agreement to make me pay and steal my number one dime?
SNIFF
BIP
SNIFF
wak! they're here! i gotta make haste!
WOFF
WOFF
BZZ
BZZ

where did he put the dime? it's like searching for a needle in a haystack!
it's hopeless! i'll never find it!
WOOF WOOF
this is the end! they're here! nothing else i can do but try to shake off the police!
what if i disguised myself as uncle scrooge?
ZIP
?
PLING


quickly helper! help me push the matter mixer into the garden and point it at the money bin!
great! now all i need to do is make a few key adjustments
TIC
TIC
TAC
voila! now it no longer serves to materialize *phantoms*!
but to transform gold into something more appetizing! at least for my evil clone
CLIC
FRRRAAAA
ZZZ


nasty chains! the old miser doesn't trust a sophisticated alarm system to get the job done!
ZOOT
there we go. nothing left to stop me from disintegrating ...
GHGHGH,,,
an entire money bin's worth of muffins!

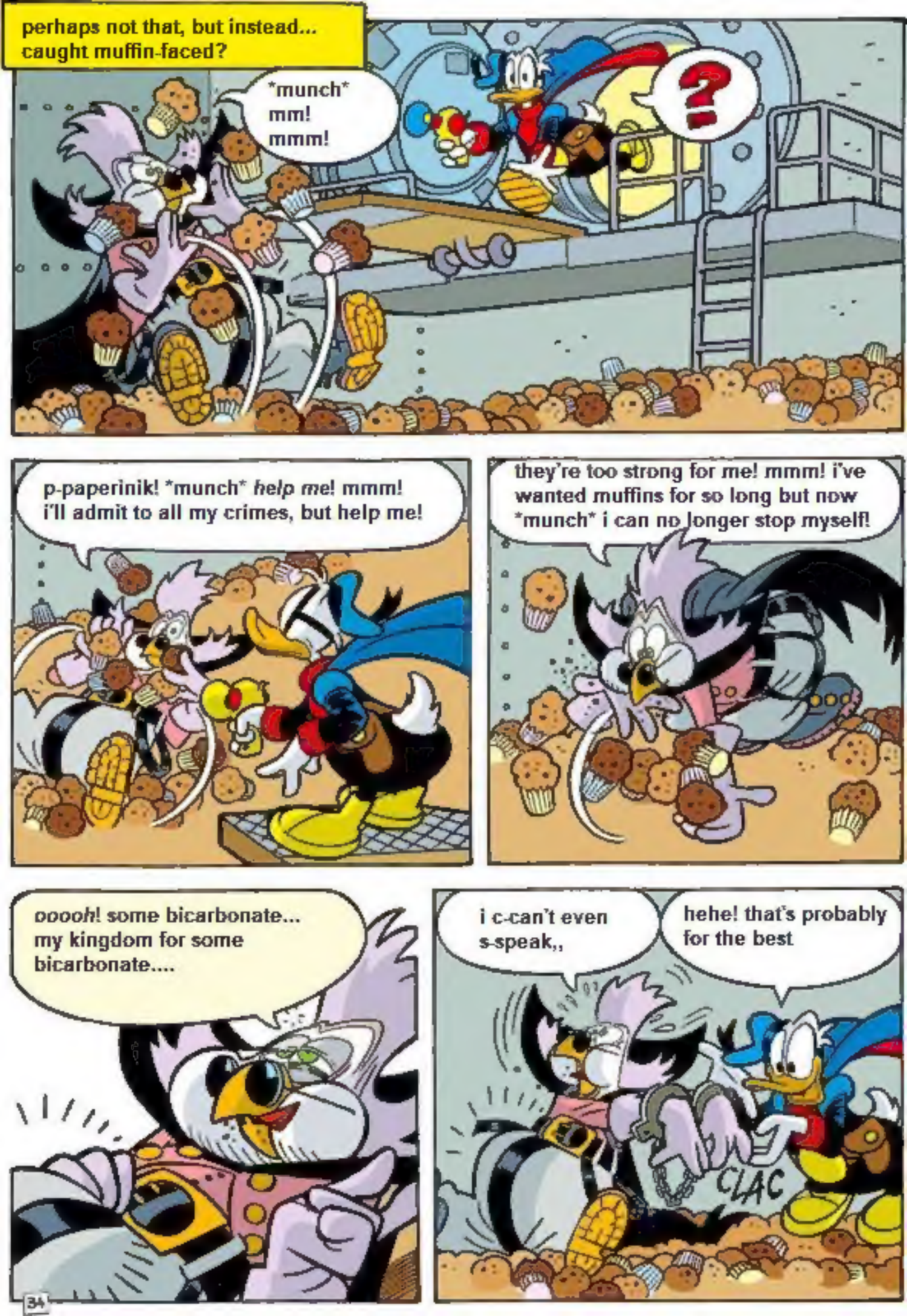
meanwhile, at donald's house.
no one's answering what should we do? break the door down?
i think so yes. after all, gyro's olfactory detector wouldn't lie to us.
yes, it indicates exactly... hey!
SNIFF
BIP
SNIFF
BIP
BIP
BIP
SNIFF
BIP
SNIFF
BIP
BIP
BIP
BIP
BIP
this direction, underground and heading ...
back to the money bin?!
SNIFF
BIP
SNIFF
it wouldn't lie to us, huh?
mm!
CLIC
32


WOOOSHHH!!!
it was a good idea to take the emergency tunnel! it'll take me far enough from my hideout....

while the jet pack can take me to the money bin in no time flat!
WOOOSHHH
WOP

I'll put ol' number one back in its place and make sure everyone knows mad ducktor was the one who stole it!
WOOOSH

even if it won't be easy to prove! that nutcase is not the type to be caught red-handed!
WOOOOSHHH


perhaps not that, but instead... caught muffin-faced?
munch mm! mmm!
?
p-paperinik! *munch* *help me*! mmm! i'll admit to all my crimes, but help me!
they're too strong for me! mmm! i've wanted muffins for so long but now *munch* i can no longer stop myself!
ooooh! some bicarbonate... my kingdom for some bicarbonate....
i c-can't even s-speak,,
hehe! that's probably for the best
CLAC

several packs of bicarbonate later, at the duckburg police station...
i want to talk! i have to reveal the truth to the whole world!
POLICE
we already know. after returning scrooge's gold to normal, gyro gearloose explained everything to us.
he also told us how you committed those misdeeds as paperinik by taking his appearance
NO! not *that* truth! i want to tell you the secret identity of that masked duck! it's-
ZIP
hmm... that wouldn't happen to be a muffin?

who are you? what did you do with the prisoner?
relax, colleague, i was just bringing him a snack
what?! don't you know he's had indigestion? he has to arrive in good health to the calisota state penitentiary!
eh?! can you tell me why you aren't saying anything and why you're making that dazed face?
oh, maybe because he's going to *forget everything*! including my secret identity!
WOP
that's what happens when you eat a car-can flavored muffin! hehe!